



A NEW SONG ON THE KERRY MAN'S RAMBLES TO ADARE.

One day being walking and weary from travelling
I went into a alehouse and a ked for a crink.
The landlady began she stood right opposite to me,
And said she'd brand my pate with a stone or a stick
To me it was surprising when I heard her address to me
I kept my eye upon the boor for I knew she was watching me
And boys if you knew the reason you'd say she boils was riling
But now my heart is dry wou't you give me a drink

The boor being lonely I thought for to baffle her
Cut all that I wanted was my life for to save.
So I done my endeavours to trying for to fettle her
All bejup as use she kent still in a rage
I says Mrs be easy dont give me such impudence
When she up with her knuckles and gave me a crack
I'll not say no more but I thought she'd be temperate
So now my heart's dry wou't you fill me a drink

When all it was over I asked what was wrong with her
She smiling made answer will you come with me to love
I hope you wou't blame me for the insolence I gave you
I have an old husband & I'm afraid I'm sick
My hart it is breaking he is constantly railing
When these words she had spoken I then gave her a wink
I promised to be faithful I ne'er would deceive her
So now my heart's dry wou't you give me a drink

Then I was in clover the whole time not tober
Untill the next morning surprise met my eyes
I called all around there was no one to be found
But myself & dearest Peggy to my great surprise
She says my own darling did you feel uneasy
I hope you wou't leave me t'if death close your eyes
But early next morning I tied on my garters
And off for the county Derry my mind it was bent

When I got outside the door I thought I got rid of her
I said dearest Peggy farewell I'm going away
She then seized the poker & gave me such a clout of it
I thought she would brain me & send me to my grave
Oh Peggy be easy I must acquaint my parents
I must acquaint my parents so be happy in your mind
For I must be going so farewell agam chere
I got away from this dame I wou't you give me a drink

I thought to advise her but failed to appease
Her tongue was not able to explain what she meant
Like a mill in full force that the ground would be ratling
But in my opinion she was nigh broke & heered,
For she blustered & raved never ceased grumbling
As I am a sinner this day her tongue it was fluttering
Where's my use in taking when I knew she was angry
My heart it is dry wou't you fill me a drink

I travell'd Cork & Killarney likewise the grange of Killarney
The scenery of Wicklow & the Giant's Causeway
In all my rake'ug & rambling although not a gambler
The like of this damsel near cross'd in my way
I fought in Calodon & the battle of Inche man
And the siege of Balduff & from that did not flinch
Peggy Primadara you nearly had finish'd me
So now my heart's dry wou't you fill me a drink